

ALL NEW



NO. 40 00748  
SEP 75/CDC

# The FLINTSTONES

and PEBBLES

a Hanna-Barbera  
Production



00748

# The FLINTSTONES

and PEBBLES

Hanna-Barbara Productions

# Peace it's Wonderful

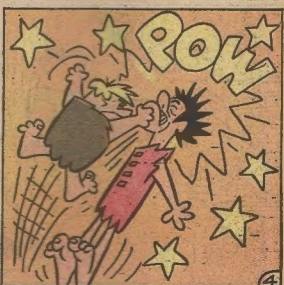


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**The FLINTSTONES**  
and PEBBLES

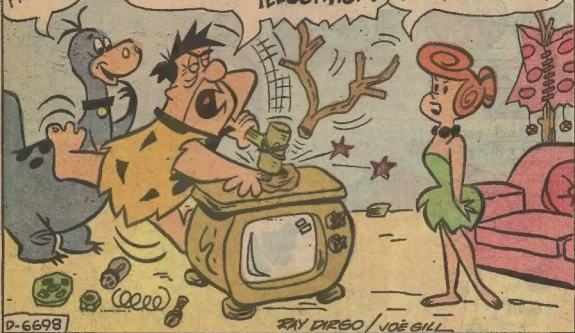
Hanna-Barbara  
Productions

**Mr. FIX-IT**

FFSSSKTT!

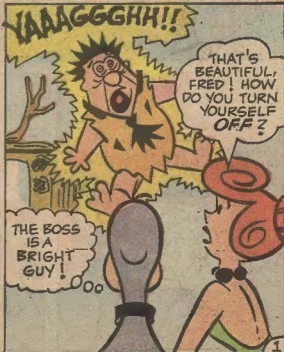
WHY CALL IN AN EXPENSIVE  
REPAIR MAN WHEN I CAN DO THE  
JOB JUST AS... YEEOWNCH!

I'LL CALL THE TELEVISION  
DEALER! WE'LL NEED A  
SET FOR SURE NOW!



D-6698

RAY DIRGO / JOE GILL



FRED! YOU  
REALLY DID  
FIX IT!

...AND SINCE THERE'S  
A SHORTAGE OF APPLIANCE  
REPAIR MEN IN BEDROCK,  
T.V. SETS, RE-  
FRIGERATORS  
AND OTHER  
APPLIANCES  
CAN'T BE FIXED!

MAYBE HE'S A  
BRIGHT GUY!

FRED, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! YOU'RE  
ALWAYS BRAGGING ABOUT HOW  
HANDY YOU ARE! WHY DON'T YOU  
OPEN AN APPLIANCE REPAIR  
SHOP?

WHY NOT? FIX-  
IT FLINTSTONE  
THEY USE TA  
CALL ME!



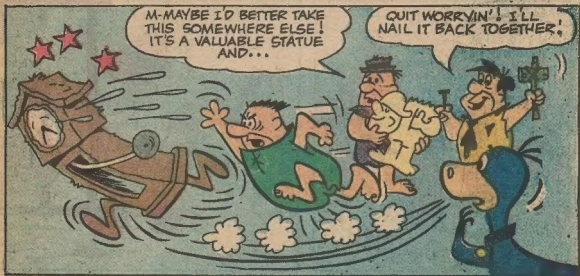
I BUILT AND  
PAINTED MY  
OWN SIGN!

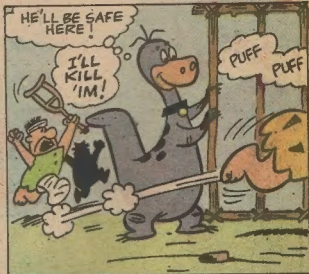
THAT SIGN  
WILL SAVE  
FRED A  
LOT OF  
WORK!

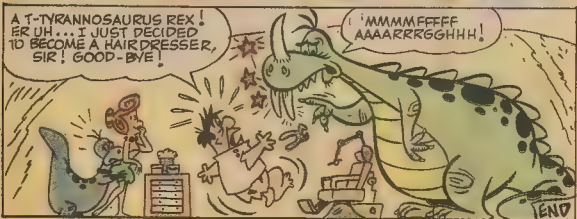
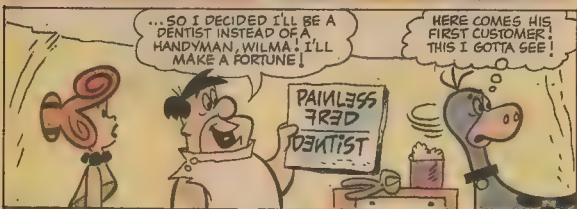
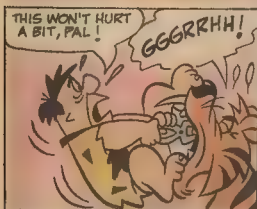
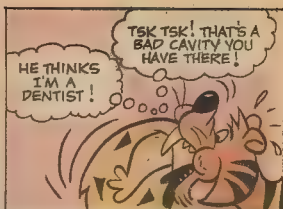
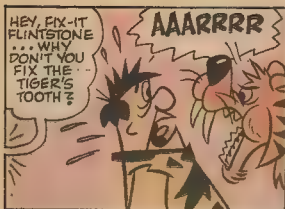
FIX-IT  
FLINTSTONE  
WE FIX  
EVERYTHING

NOBODY WOULD BE  
DUMB ENOUGH TO  
BRING ANYTHING  
TO FATSO TO BE  
FIXED, RIGHT?











# OH-OH...SNOW!

STORY BY  
MICHAEL J.  
FELLOWSKI

ART BY  
MICHAEL J.  
ZECK



"Oh, boy!" exclaimed Waldo, the Walrus. Waldo pressed his blubbery nose against a window. "Hey, Max, it's snowing outside!" explained Waldo.

Waldo lived in a hollow log house with his friend and partner Max, the Magic Rabbit. Max was a magician. Sometimes he had real, magic powers. He had wished upon a star. He wished for real, magic powers. He got his wish. Sometimes he could perform real magic. Sometimes he couldn't.

"Oh, no! I hate snow! It's cold and it's messy. When you walk in it, you leave tracks behind you," said Max. The magic rabbit looked out of the window. A blizzard was howling outside and covering everything with snow.

"Snow is nice," said Waldo. "I like it. When I lived

at the North Pole, we used to go sleigh riding every day. I even learned how to ski. I was a very good skier. I could teach you how to ski. It would be fun," said the jolly Walrus.

"Skiing might be fun," admitted Max. "Yet, it won't be funny if we get snowed in." Waldo shook his head. He didn't understand some of the things Max had said.

"What is wrong with leaving tracks in the snow or being snowed in?" he asked.

Max explained. "It's easy for a fox or a weasel to follow tracks. You know what happens when a fox or a weasel catches you. They eat you!" answered Max. Waldo gulped. He nodded. "If we're snowed in, we can't get food," added Max. Now, Waldo was really

afraid. The thought of a hungry weasel or fox scared him. The thought of missing a meal absolutely terrified him.

"Now I understand!" he muttered. His hot breath fogged up the window.

The following day, it was still snowing. The snow outside the hollow log house was very deep. Max was very depressed as he watched drifts piling up. Waldo tried to cheer Max up. "Let's go over to the big hill and try skiing," he said.

"Why not?" agreed Max. Waldo got out his old skis. The two friends bundled up. They put on caps, mittens and muffers. They carried the skis outside into the snow. They climbed up the hill. Waldo showed Max



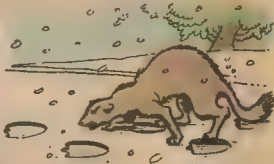
the fundamentals of skiing. Max just couldn't do it. His bunny feet were too big. He kept falling into the snow. "I give up!" said Max. "You practice your skiing. I'll go into Animalville to buy groceries. I'll see you when I come home," said Max. Waldo agreed.

"Keep thinking over the skiing fundamentals as you walk to town," suggested Waldo. "Maybe you'll remember them and be able to ski when you come back." Max nodded. He started for Animalville.

It was a long, hard walk through the deep snow. Max was very cold. He wanted to go home but he couldn't. He had to buy groceries. It wasn't going to

stop snowing. Soon, they would be snowed in. They would starve without food. Max bought plenty of groceries in Animalville. He bought canned fish and vegetables. His arms were filled with bundles of food as he started home. It was still snowing. Max left a trail of footprints behind him. He repeated his instructions from Waldo as he walked through the woods. When he came to the top of a hill he paused to rest. Suddenly, he heard a noise behind him.

He turned around and saw a hungry weasel following his footprints. The weasel saw Max and charged.

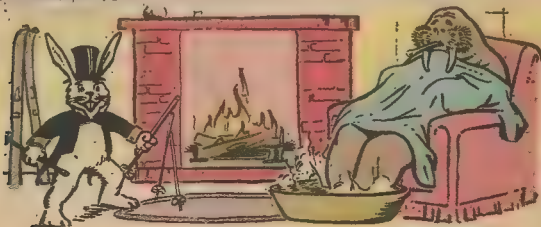


Max couldn't escape the weasel unless he left the heavy groceries behind. If he dropped the bags, he and Waldo might starve. He got an idea! He was certain he remembered all of Waldo's skiing instructions. He took out his magic wand. He tapped it on his bunny feet. Presto-Changeo! They began to grow. Soon, his feet were as big as snow skis. He picked up the packages and slid down the hill. Max had no trouble standing on his skis because they were his own two feet. He coasted away from the hungry weasel. Max was too fast. The weasel gave up the chase.

Waldo was inside the house when Max got back. Max returned his feet to normal. He carried the groceries inside the house. Waldo was near the fireplace. He had a blanket around him, his feet in a pail of hot water and a thermometer was in his mouth. "You're right, Waldo. Skiing is fun. So is snow. Everything is fine now. I love snow!" shouted Max.

"I hate skiing and I hate snow," said Waldo. "Ah-choo! I caught a terrible cold!"

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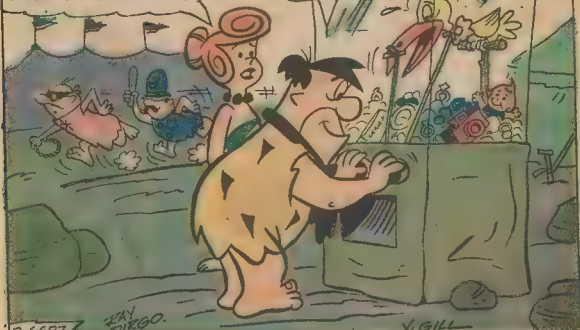
**The FLINTSTONES**  
and **PEBBLES**

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**The Junk Jewelry**

FRED, WILL YOU STOP WASTING  
QUARTERS ON THAT STUPID  
GADGET & EVERYTHING IN  
THERE IS WORTHLESS!

OH, YEAH? THERE'S  
SOME TERRIFIC JUNK  
IN THERE!



D-6687

EAY  
DIRGO.

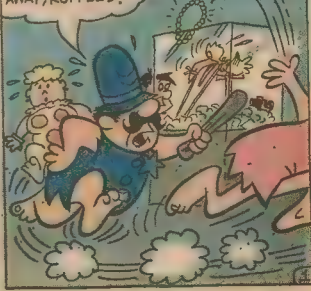
V. GILL

GET MY NECKLACE!  
IT'S WORTH  
THOUSANDS!

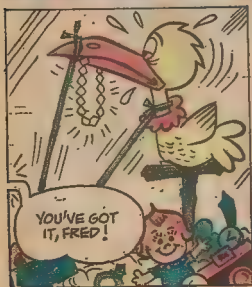
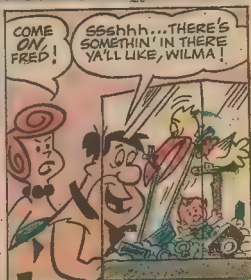
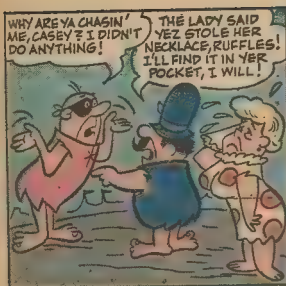
STOP,  
THIEF!

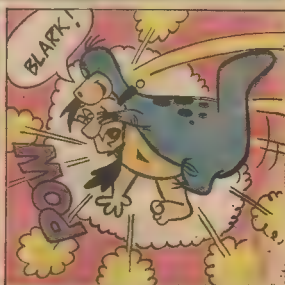
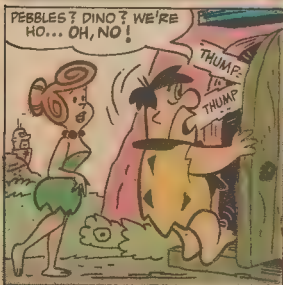
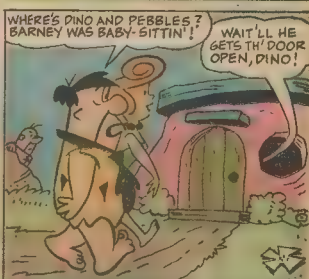
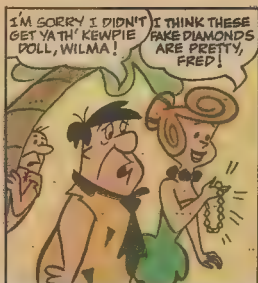


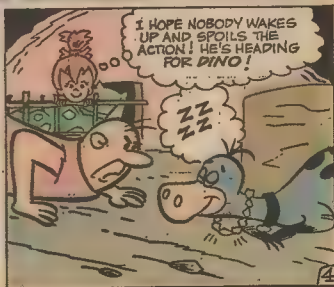
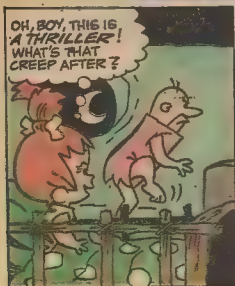
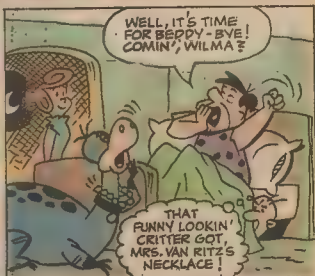
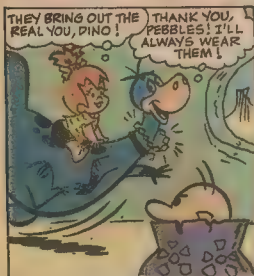
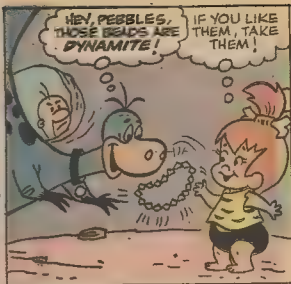
YEZ CAN'T GET  
AWAY, RUFFLES!





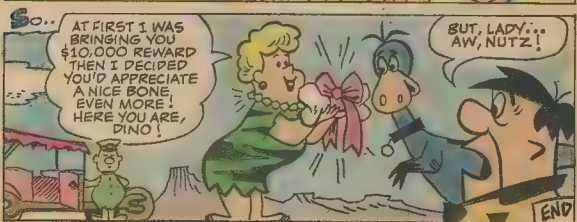
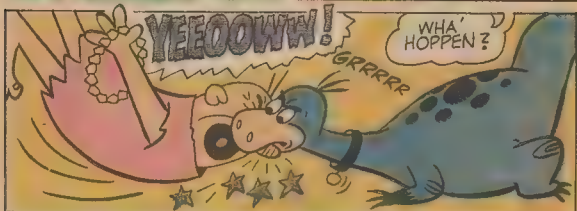
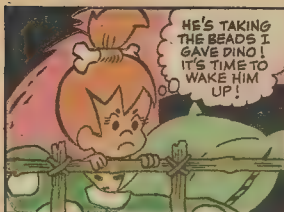






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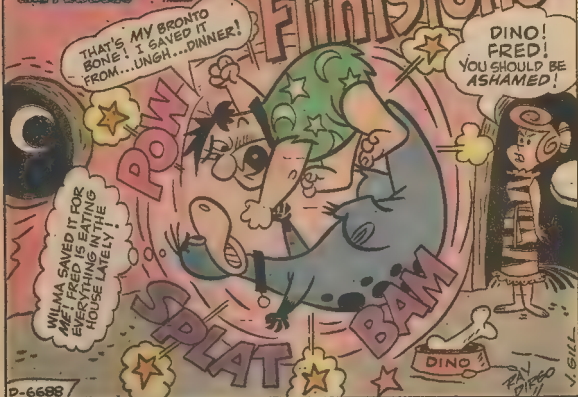




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and PEBBLES

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# SKINNY Flintstone!



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